The Middletown Transcript.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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We have in stock a beautiful selection of Summer Dress Stuffs; also Spring Woolens, which we are offering at low prices. Challis, Zephyr Cloth, Ginghams, Nuns Veiling, Cashmeres, Henriettas, Mohairs, Silks, &c.

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☞ Full line of Groceries.

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Soluble Bone and Potash,
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THE CHEAPEST AND BEST FERTILIZER IN THE MARKET.

These goods guaranteed to be in good drilling condition.

ALSO, DEALERS IN FERTILIZER MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS.

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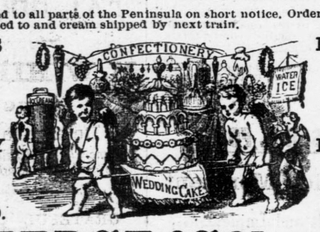

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We are now prepared to furnish oysters in any quantity desired for family use, also for parties, church suppers, etc.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR LARGE QUANTITIES.

E. B. RICE, Middletown, Del

ONE DOLLAR!

a year is only a trifle, but if you know how to invest that Dollar it will pay for itself many times over. For that small sum you can secure

THE MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT

FOR ONE YEAR.

If you are not a subscriber you should be and if you read it a few times you would be. We are striving to make the paper as interesting as possible and think our efforts are being appreciated. There is no use in claiming a circulation that we cannot prove but we will say that during the past year we have added many new names to our list, and still they come. This is a point for advertisers.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE!

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Absolutely Pure.

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☞ The Gauze Door Range in which I am making a drive is a complete stove. Baking bread in it will not mold and meats cooked are rich and juicy. Call and see the above named stove.

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☞ Coal Hods, shovels, Pokers, Zinc, Stove Boards, Pipe Elbows, Dampers, Collars, and a large stock of all kinds kept in a first-class hardware, stove and tin store.

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☞ I make a specialty in lamps, lamp goods, agate-ware, Japanned tinware and pressed ware. ☜

☞ Any article in tinware that I have not in stock I am always prepared to make at short notice; I also give prompt attention to repairing in Tinware.

I extend an invitation to the public, my friends and patrons to call and examine my stock and prices.

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SURPLUS, - - $60.000.00.

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SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the accounts of Ladies, also to those of Executors, Administrators, Trustees, Guardians and Receivers.

The Company acts by authority of law as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver and Agent, and executes trusts of every description.

Correspondence solicited and full information furnished concerning any branch of the Company's business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for pamphlet.

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Farmers Look to Your Interests

Middletown Nursery AND FRUIT FARM.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

Peach trees of all the best varieties a Specialty, being grown from Strictly Pure Natural Seed and budded from healthy bearing trees.

A full line of fruit, shade and ornamental trees, also Small Fruits, Osage Orange, Roses Verbenas, Geraniums, &c., &c. All kinds of Early and Late Vegetable plants in season. All orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention. Catalogue mailed free on application. Address

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Commission Merchants,

EGGS, BUTTER, POULTRY, LIVE STOCK, &c.

409 New Market Street, Philada.

☞ Any information in regard to shipping cheerfully given. apr19-6m

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

For Sale.

A BRICK DWELLING AND STORE attached, situated on the corner of Main and Scott streets. Location most desirable. The property is in first-class order and will be sold on reasonable terms, as the undersigned expects to leave the State.

m12 tf Apply to D. L. DUNNING.

House for Sale.

THE STORE AND DWELLING combined on Main Street, near the depot, now occupied by the undersigned. Excellent site for good business location.

jan29-6m MRS. THOMAS MASSEY.

THE COMING WOMAN.

MRS. ELIZA SPROAT TURNER.

"What will the coming woman do
To plague, perplex and interfere with us?
Will she forbid the festive chew
And cuspidore for ages dear with us?
Will she invade with lifted nose,
Retreats where female foot ne'er went till late,
Bar-room cosy and court-room close,
And force reluctant man to ventilate?"
Brother, and so I hear.

"Will the dear haunts where manhood played
At euchre bold and frisky seven-up—
Haunts where so oft our reason strayed—
To conversation teas be given up?
Must we, then, all go home to dine?
And must a friend in soda pledge his mate?
How shall the coming man get wine
At all, if she's allowed to legislate?"
Brother, the case looks queer.

"Speak, O friend! hast the woman's sphere,
The soft-soap rainbow sphere we kept her in,
Burst and vanished and left her here
With the world at large to wield her sceptre in
Is she up to our little game?
And can she bind us in reality,
Down to the precepts, much too tame,
We've preached to her for pure morality?"
Brother, the worst I fear.

"Friend of my youth, I can no more:
O fly with me this land iniquitous.
Nay, for I see, from shore to shore,
The enfranchised female rise ubiquitous.
Partner in purse she'll claim to be,
Logic of business she'll outwit us in:
Lost from life is the dead latch key,
And lost from earth the white male citizen!"
Brother, the end is near.
—Woman's Journal.

WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE.

BY GERTRUDE SMITH.

I DON'T see no reason why you shouldn't stay in and go to meeting this evening. We've been having some good meetings all along. They'll be a big turnout to-night. It's going to be clear and there's a moon. You better stay in and go."

"I don't think I better. I don't think John 'd want me to."

"I guess he could get his own supper for once; and while you're here, you might as well stay in and go."

"It ain't his getting his supper. He's done that enough times, and he don't mind doing it; but I don't think he'd want me to stay to-night."

"You don't mean to say he's so set against religion that he wants to keep you from going to meeting, do you? He always seemed sensible to me, and that ain't sensible. We can take you home just as well after meeting as before."

Mrs. Hewett had been spending the day with Mrs. McCallister. She had come over from the farm with Mr. Hewett in the morning. He had brought over a load of corn. Mrs. McCallister had promised to take her home before night if she would stay and spend the day with her. Mrs. McCallister's husband kept the one store in Elk Falls. The two women sat in the little sitting-room back of the store. They were sewing. It was a warm day, and the door was opened on a porch. The porch was covered with morning-glory vines bright with blossoms.

Mrs. Hewett got up and went over to the door, with the pretence of getting nearer the light to thread her needle. She was a plump little woman. Her pale red hair was brushed straight back from her face, and coiled loosely on her neck. Her fair skin was flushed. The bright calico dress that she wore, covered with little brown sprays, was overstarched, and rattled as she walked across the room.

"John never said much about it, but I know he's against these revival meetings. We used to come to church sometimes to preaching, you know." She bent her head over her work. "John never has to say much for me to understand what he means."

Mrs. McCallister looked up quickly at her visitor. Her face would have had a look of horror, if it had not been over-balanced by a look of curiosity.

"I've heard people say John Hewett was an infidel, but I never believed it. I always told them so. I've said, many's the time, 'John Hewett may not have got religion yet, but he's no more infidel than you and me.' That's what I've always said." She drew the needle through the cloth in quick, short stitches, and waited a minute for a reply. "A man as tender-hearted as John Hewett couldn't be an infidel."

Mrs. Hewett came back to her chair and sat down. She buried her face in the cloth she was sewing on. "He is," she said, in a half-whisper.

"I don't believe it!" Mrs. McCallister held her work tightly in her hands—"I don't believe it!"

"He is. I've always known it."

"You don't mean to tell me he don't believe there's any God?"

Mrs. Hewett bowed her head. There was a silence of several minutes. Then Mrs. McCallister stood up.

"I'm going to get supper, and you must stay and go to meeting with us. If I was in your place I'd make a stand, and go right along. Now you are going to stay, so you just settle yourself on that."

Mrs McCallister went out into the kitchen, and Mrs. Hewett went on with her sewing, the tears falling on her work. She felt that she had already taken the stand against her husband in the confession she had made. She longed to be at home getting supper for him. She thought of the cold lunch he had had in place of his usual hot dinner, and remembered that she had planned making biscuits for supper.

There was no church in Elk Falls. The foundation had been laid, and the people were hoping to build the church in the fall. At present services were held in the school-house. The school-house had been placed, for the convenience of all, in the centre of the district, and was nearly a mile from the village. The village was on the banks of the Elk river, but the school-house stood out on the unbroken prairie. It was a large one-story wooden building, painted white. An unpainted three-board fence surrounded it.

The prairie was bright with moonlight. On the south it stretched away to the wooded banks of the Elk river and the lights of the little town glimmering among the trees. Owing to the clearness of the night and the great interest that had been shown at the three previous meetings, the attendance was to be unusually large. People were still coming, the heavy wagons rattling over the hard prairie roads. The horses were hitched to the fence around the school-house.

When Mr. and Mrs. McCallister drove up in their light spring wagon with Mrs Hewett, it was with difficulty that Mr. McCallister found room to hitch his horse. The lights from the open doors and windows shone out, and the people were singing.

"It's too bad we have to miss any of it," Mrs. McCallister whispered to Mrs. Hewett.

By the time they had reached their seat the singing had stopped. There was the usual buzz of whispering and general rustle of people getting settled, and then the minister began to pray. It was a long prayer, and Mrs. Hewett, with her bowed head resting on the desk in front of her, wondered what her husband was doing at that minute—if he had guessed why she had not returned. She remembered the old time she had spoken to him of the irreligious life she felt they led, and had asked him to take her regularly to church. Before that time they had occasionally gone to morning service, but this was the first time since that talk that she had been to a service of any kind. Her cheeks burned, and her heart throbbed painfully.

No one could understand how bitterly he would be opposed to her being there. She planned guiltily to keep from him the knowledge of her having been at the meeting.

The prayer ended abruptly, and the minister began singing. Not many knew the piece. Three or four women sang with their frightened voices through the first verse and then stopped. The minister sang on through the remaining verses of the hymn. He sat behind the teacher's desk on the platform, and when he had finished singing he put down the book and stood up. He was an old man and very tall. His gray hair was very long, and hung loosely on his head. His face was clean-shaven, with heavy cheek bones, and a large weak mouth. His eyes were gray and limpid. After looking over his audience for a moment he began speaking, in earnest, half-sobbing tones, of the crucifixion.

In a few minutes women were crying softly all over the room. They suffered physically, so vividly had been pictured to them the anguish and suffering of the scene.

Mrs. Hewett sobbed aloud, hiding her face in her handkerchief. Mrs. McCallister, with the tears rolling down her cheeks, listened breathlessly.

"And yet His blood flowed for you, my sinning friend. Oh, let the blood of the cross be upon your hearts! Let its mark be upon the doors of your homes. Get behind the blood; nothing else will save you! And now, while we sing the 349th hymn, let everyone who has never felt this blessed cleansing come forward. This is the place, this is the time, when you are going to leave all for Christ."

"Are you going?" Mrs. McCallister whispered to Mrs. Hewett.

"Oh, I don't know."

"Come. I'll go with you. Don't you feel a call? Don't you want to go?"

"Yes. Oh, I don't know if I do or not."

"Come on. I'll go with you."

The two women were sitting near the front of the room; and before Mrs. Hewett could speak again, she felt herself drawn forward, and fell on her knees with the rest around the platform.

Some one came in and partly closed the door in the back of the room. The people who were in their seats turned to see who it was, and there were whispered comments. The man who had come in stood with his back against the wall, his broad felt hat still on his head. He had a full beard. His brown eyes looked inquiringly around the room. There was an indifference in his attitude and glance that changed suddenly into one of intense interest. He took off his hat, and went quickly down the aisle toward the front of the room.

"There's John Hewett going forward," some one whispered.

An old man looked up from the bench where he was kneeling, and shouted: "The lost is found! Brother Hewett's coming to the Lord!"

There were loud amens all over the room.

John Hewett made his way among the kneeling people to his wife's side. He knelt down beside her and whispered something in her ear, then stood up and walked slowly back to the door. Mrs. Hewett followed him. The room grew suddenly quiet. The old man, who had been praying loudly, stopped with an impatient groan.

When they were outside in the school-yard, John Hewett turned and looked at his wife.

"Just wait a minute, Lucy, and I'll bring the wagon around."

She made no reply. He drove around where she was and helped her in, and they rode silently away.

"I never saw the moon any brighter than it is to-night. I believe you could see to read a paper," he said.

They were nearly home. She gave a half-sob and turned her head away.

"Don't feel bad, Lucy. I shouldn't have thought you'd have done it. I didn't suppose you was so weak, but I don't know as I ought to blame you. What a row they made when they saw me coming forward! 'Caught this time,' says they!"

"Oh, John, how can you?"

"How can I what—laugh? I am not going to cry over it. I know you wouldn't have been so foolish if I had been there."

Mrs. Hewett was guiltily conscious of the truth of this.

"I suppose Mrs. McCallister hectored you into the whole thing. She's got more cant about her than common-sense. We'll drop it all. I've got a principle against going over uncomfortable things. It just makes them seem worse and worse."

They rode along in silence again.

"John, I've got to!" Mrs. Hewett cried out suddenly. "I can't reject Christ no longer, even to please you."

"What do you mean?" He spoke roughly.

"I don't know what will happen—maybe what you threatened me once—but I've got to give in. I've got to make a stand for right."

"I never stood against you in doing right. We've been all over this ground, and I ain't going over it again. I tell you now, once for all, you can choose between me and that snivelling set I seen you with to-night. If you've made up your mind that's all there is to it. You can go back to your mother to-morrow, if you want to."

They drove into the yard at the side of the house and stopped. He helped her out, and went out to the barn with the horse.

The door was unlocked, and she went in. She lit the lamp and looked around the familiar room, then went into the bedroom, leaving the lamp on the table.

In the morning when she awoke she heard her husband building a fire in the kitchen stove. She arose and got breakfast, calling him to come in from the barn when it was ready. She noticed as he took off his coat and hung it up behind the door that one of the sleeves was ripped. She thought she would tell him after they had had their breakfast to put on another coat and let her mend that one.

He sat down in his shirt sleeves and ate his breakfast in silence. She felt the oppression of his silence keenly. He was usually so light-hearted and happy. When he got up from the table he said:

"I'm going down to Longton with some of that corn. I hear Jennings is paying a bigger price than McCallister."

Mrs. Hewett was picking up the dishes. "Well?" she said, without looking up.

"I don't believe I'll get home much before night." He went out of the door, and not long after she saw him driving out of the yard.

She washed the dishes and swept the room, then went into the bed-room and began, with trembling fingers, to change her dress. When she had finished the fell on her knees beside the bed and prayed aloud. Her heart rebelled against the thing she was about to do. She felt that her desire to stay was her greatest sin, and prayed for help to overcome it. When she rose she was calmer; she tied on her bonnet, and took out her pocket-book and counted the money.

"There's enough. Oh, I'm so wicked I wish there wasn't. I wish I could stay, but I can't. I can't give in to him again—I can't do it."

It was two miles from the farm to Elk Falls, and the day was warm. Mrs. Hewett started in time to take the one o'clock train north. It was a long, warm walk. All the five years of her married life went with her. They had not been unhappy years. John had been a kind husband always.

When she came to a rise of ground, where she could look off over the prairie and see the little town in the distance, she stopped. If she went back now John would never know that she had been away. But she did not go back. She dragged herself wearily along until she came into the one street of the little town, and after stopping at the station to see how long before the train would be due, she went across the street to bid Mrs. McCallister good-bye. She hoped to gain from her a little of the moral support she felt herself so sadly in need of.

The people that she passed looked at her curiously and sympathetically. Every one knew what had happened the evening before. It had been talked over in all its possible meanings. The men who were then lounging in the store were in a warm discussion over John Hewett's life and his possible future.

Mrs. McCallister was ironing near the door.

"My! what a start you gave me! I didn't know there was a soul about. Did John bring down another load of corn?"

"No; he's gone to Longton with a load."

"Oh, has he?"

Mrs. Hewett understand the quick resentment of her tone. "Well, he's free to take his corn where he pleases. I come to bid you good-bye. I'm going home for a spell."

Mrs. McCallister turned and looked at her shrewdly for a minute; then went out into the kitchen, and came back trying a hot iron with her dampened finger.

"Well, you're lucky to be able to go this time of the year. You always did seem able to pick up and go more than any woman I ever knew. They ain't many men would take it as good-naturedly as John Hewett does. But then he knows more than most men."

"He don't mind my going."

"No; he's so good-natured, I suppose he don't."

"I've got to go now, or I'll miss my train. It must be most time."

"Yes, I suppose it is. Say, what made John Hewett take his corn over to Longton?"

"They're paying a bigger price over there. It's some of that left over corn. He wants to get it all hauled away before the new corn comes on."

"I don't believe Dan McCallister knows they've come up. He always comes up as soon as anybody else does."

Mrs. Hewett said good-bye, and went away. Mrs. McCallister had not given her the help she had hoped for. Her interests were more self-centred than they had been the day before.

The first stop above Elk Falls was Turner's Bend. There was a little dot of a station and the usual long plank platform. At eight o'clock that evening Mrs. Hewett sat waiting on the hard wooden bench in front of the station. She had been waiting all the afternoon. When the train had stopped there, and the doors of her car were thrown open, she had rushed from the train, and stood looking after it as it moved away, defiantly.

"God don't expect it of me! I can't do it anyhow. I tried, and I can't!" She sank down on the bench, and cried aloud.

The station-master came up and spoke to her.

"I don't want nothing but a ticket back to Elk Falls," she said, calming herself.

He told her there would not be a train that would stop at Elk Falls before eight o'clock in the evening.

"I'll take it and wait, then," she said.

It was nearly ten o'clock when she reached home.

She had come quickly away from the station when she reached Elk Falls, not meeting any one, but the two miles walk across the prairie had seemed very long.

It was a bright moonlight night, and the waving prairie-grass stretched away on all sides, glistening with a heavy dew.

When she came into the yard she could see her husband through the open door. He sat with his arms resting on his knees, and his head bent forward. When she drew near the door she could hear the cat purring on the mat, and the clock ticking on the mantel. He raised his head slowly, and saw her standing there.

"Oh, John, I've come back. I couldn't help it. I had to." She sank down on the door-step, covering her face with her hands. "I'm so tired I don't know what I'm about. I walked all the way to Elk Falls and back, and I waited in the station all the afternoon besides."

"What station did you wait in?" he asked, without getting up.

"I went as far as Turner's Bend. I couldn't go no further—I couldn't; and its been so hot. I never saw such a hot day. It seemed as if I'd never get here."

John Hewett got up, and went over to the sink, and pumped some water into the tin dipper, and took a drink.

"I think you've done enough for one day. You'd better come in and go to bed now."

She got up, and came in wearily, and sat down.

"On my soul, Lucy, you look just beat out! I thought I'd had the worst of it, but I'll give in." He came over to her and took off her bonnet.

She caught hold of his hand and held it. "I couldn't go, John. I want to do what's right, but I couldn't go."

"I never thought you was far wrong, Lucy. We've plod on, doing our duty, being cheerful as we could, and we've been honest and kept our debts paid up. I don't think we've got any cause to cry over our shortcomings before a whole houseful of people. Don't let's try to fix up something on the outside to live by when it's all in us any way we look at it."

He went over to the wood-box and began cutting kindlings from a pine stick.

"I ought to set bread; they ain't hardly a bit in the house," she said, rolling her bonnet strings smoothly around her fingers.

"I think you've made enough sacrifice for one day without setting bread, tired as you are. I'm going to take you to church Sunday mornings," he said, after a moment.

"Oh, John, are you?"

"Yes. That's going to be my sacrifice. When I see Brother Johnson rolling his eyes, and sighing, and telling the Lord about all the departments at Washington, I'll think of you sitting all the afternoon at Turner's Bend, instead of wishing I was home and out under the trees. That'll be my sacrifice, but I don't begrudge it, seeing you've come back."

Her Picture on Silver Dollars.

When, some years ago, a typical American girl consented to allow a reproduction of her features on the latest variety in coinage of United States silver dollars, she stipulated that the identity should not be revealed. But the secret is a secret no more, and those who have seen the original of the design since learning the fact are pleased to observe that she is much better looking than the silver presentment of her would indicate. The lady is Miss Anna W. Williams, now teacher in the Girls' Normal School, 17th and Spring Garden Streets, Philadelphia, Penna. Her profile at the time she was taken for the model of Liberty was considered the most perfect in Philadelphia.

Delaware and the Eastern Shore of Maryland still retain in their geographical names traces of an early Peninsular hero. Augustine Heerman, who ruled like a prince in New Castle county, Delaware, and Cecil county, Maryland, has left his name to Augustine creek, sometimes called St. Augustine, and the Delaware and Chesapeake ship canal was a cherished project of his more than two hundred years ago. It is a Delaware tradition that Heerman leaped with his horse from a place of imprisonment in New York city and escaped by swimming the animal across the Hudson. Heerman's tomb is on Bohemia Manor [illegible] part of his once princely [illegible] and still one of the [illegible] farming land in An[illegible] Eastern Shoreman [illegible] Manah," he mean[illegible] New York Sun.

Burdette's Joke.

Rev. Dr. Delanno, a well-known clergyman, tells a funny story of one of Bob Burdette's practical jokes, of which he happened to be the unfortunate victim. He and Burdette were lecturing in Bristol, and while there, Mr. Delanno had received from his brother two silver spoons, heirlooms of the family. These he placed loosely in the pocket of his overcoat and thought no more about them. Shortly afterward, going to dine in a restaurant, he met his co-lecturer, Mr. Burdette.

While here he exhibited the spoons, and the joker's eyes began to twinkle.

The two left the restaurant together, the clergyman throwing his overcoat loosely over his arm. On reaching the sidewalk, Mr. Burdette gave the coat a sudden fling, and the spoons fell to the pavement.

Great was the divine's astonishment as he stooped to pick them up, thinking it all an accident, to hear Mr. Burdette call loudly for the police.

A large crowd quickly gathered and a uniformed preserver of the peace quickly appeared on the scene.

"What is the matter?" he asked.

"Matter!" responded the joker, with a serious face, "this man just came out of that restaurant and two silver spoons dropped from his pocket. He is evidently a thief disguised as a clergyman. See what a guilty look he has!"

The minister certainly did looked guilty after hearing these words from his friend, and if it had not been for the arrival of several acquaintances the policeman would no doubt have taken him into custody.

Then they hunted for Mr. Burdette, but he had disappeared, leaving a card in the hands of a bystander to be delivered to the minister. On it was written the words:—

"Keep the spoons, as you may be able to bail yourself out with them."

How it Feels to be Insane.

My wife came to see me, but she did not try to have me released. I demanded a trial, but no lawyer would defend me. Then I realized that the whole community was against me. I became so wroth that my anger seemed to hang over me like a dark cloud. It pressed me to the floor and held me there. Men came after a long time and took me away, I thought, to another prison. One day a cat came into my cell, and I tried to bite her. She made the hair fly, but I killed her.

I don't know how long I remained here, but one morning the sun rose and shone in at me through the window. It seemed to be the first time that I had seen the great luminary for months. A mist cleared from before my eyes. My brain began to work and suddenly I realized that I had been insane.

I called the keeper and when he saw me he exclaimed: "Thank Heaven!" and grasped my hand. I was not long in putting on another suits of clothes and turning my face toward home. A physician said that I was cured and everybody seemed bright and happy at my recovery. I went home. My wife fainted when she saw me and learned that I had recovered my mind. I asked for my little children, and two big boys and a young lady came forward and greeted me. I had been in the asylum twelve years.

One Horse Power.

When men first begin to become familiar with the methods of measuring mechanical power, they often speculate on where the breed of horses is to be found that can keep at work raising 33,000 pounds one foot per minute, or the equivalent, which is more familiar to some mechanics, of raising 330 pounds 100 feet per minute.

Since 33,000 pounds raised one foot per minute is called one-horse power, it is natural that the people should think the engineers who established that unit of measurement based it on what horses could really do.

But the horse that can do this work does not exist. The horse-power unit was established by James Watt about a century ago, and the figures were fixed in a curious way. Watt found that the average horse of his district could raise 22,000 pounds one foot per minute.

At that time Watt was employed in the manufacture of engines, and customers were so hard to find that all kinds of artificial inducements were necessary to induce power users to buy steam engines.

As a method of encouraging them Watt offered to sell engines reckoning 33,000 foot-pounds to a horse-power. And thus he was the means of giving a false unit to one of the most important measurements in the world.—Rider and Driver.

Why the Conductor Laughed.

"There is a trick in every trade but mine,' quoted an old horse car conductor, the other day, to a Boston *Journal* reporter. The car was crowded, many passengers standing in the aisle near the rear platform, while in the forward part of the aisle there was plenty of room. "Move up, please! Move up!" cried out the conductor, but no one moved. "Just watch me," said the conductor, with a smile on his face, and then he gave the bell cord a jerk and the car began to slow down, but, as it came almost to a full stop, he reached for the bell cord and gave it two sharp pulls, and the car started up again, giving those standing in the car a lurch forward, and the passengers had "moved up; much against their will. "Great scheme, isn't it? I believe in strategy when politeness fails," and the passe[illegible] wondered why that [illegible]aughed.

[illegible]illa has a steadily [illegible], which ca[illegible]

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Thursday Afternoon Sept. 10th, 1891

Mails Close as Follows;

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
7.25 A. M. . . R. P. O.	8.45 A. M. . . R. P. O.
10.10 A. M. . . R. P. O.	5.25 P. M. . . R. P. O.
4.10 P. M. . . R. P. O.	
5.50 P. M. . . L. P. to Wilm. and Phila.	

For Odessa—9.25, 10.45 A. M. and 6 P. M.
For Warwick, Cecilton, Sassafras, &c. 9.25 A. M

Church Directory.

MIDDLETOWN M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. N. M. Brown, Pastor.

Preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 2 p. m. Alfred G. Cox, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The class meetings are held as follows: Sunday, 9 a. m., M. D. Wilson, Leader; Monday evening as 7.00 o'clock two classes, W. H. Moore and John B Roberts, Leaders: Tuesday evening at 7.30, led by the pastor; Wednesday evening at 7.00 o'clock two classes, Rev. N. M. Browne and Alfred G. Cox, Leaders. The seats are free and all are welcome.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Francis H. Moore, Pastor.

Services held every Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at 7.30. Sabbath school will be held every Sabbath morning at 9.15 o'clock. Harry Ellison Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Services at Armstrong's chapel the first Sabbath of each month at 2.30 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH,

Rev. J. Beers, Rector.

Divine Service on Sunday mornings at half past ten o'clock and in the evenings at half past seven. Sunday-school at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Services Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

— Ex-Governor J. P. Cochran has lost his large bay driving horse.

—Mrs. Mary N. Bucke will dispose of her household and kitchen furniture at her residence on Main street, Tuesday afternoon, September 22d. at 2 o'clock. It will be a strictly cash sale. Mrs. Bucke will remove to Philadelphia.

—John Montgomery, a youth of seventeen years, living with George L. Townsend, near Odessa, while riding a spirited horse, last week, was thrown to the ground and sustained a broken right arm below the elbow.

—James Lippencott, an employe at the Watkins Packing Company at Odessa, had the thumb of his right hand cut off just above the first joint while working at the ketchup machinery last Thursday morning.

— The Rev. Alfred Smith, it is said, will be invited to become pastor of Asbury Church, Wilmington, next conference year. Previous to becoming presiding elder of Easton district, last March, Mr. Smith was pastor of Middletown M. E. Church.

—Augustine Pier closed for the season last Thursday evening, and a large crowd was present as is most always the case on the closing night. The Pier grows more popular each year and the past season has been one of the most successful ever enjoyed by the proprietor of the place.

— There will be a public monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. held at headquarters on Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Everyone is invited to attend, gentlemen as well as ladies, and it is especially requested that the former be present in good numbers.

— The flag recently presented to the public school by the Junior Order of American Mechanics was flung to the breeze shortly before 9 o'clock on Monday morning, at which time the school opened for the fall and winter term. About 200 people were present and witnessed the raising. The school children sang the "Star Spangled Banner," as the flag went up.

— A gentleman of this town received his account of sales for 1,800 baskets of double extra peaches with a check for $108. After paying for the baskets he had $18, or 1 cent per basket for picking, hauling, etc. Now had he received the 20 per cent. reduction in freight that the Inter-State Commerce Commission awarded him he would have $60 additional to his $18, or $78, which, this year seems a large sum of money.

— Some of the bill-boards on which are posted lithograph advertisements of coming shows have, it seems, become an eyesore to certain parties and they have taken occasion to tear off the advertisements. Perhaps those who do the mischief are not aware of the fact that the bill-boards are personal property and when they do them damage they are placing themselves in a fair way to get into trouble. A word to the wise is sufficient.

— Prof. George W. Leslie will give a trapeze performance Saturday evening at 5.30 o'clock from ropes stretched from two of the highest buildings in town. The gentlemen is located in town with a photograph establishment and will take his partner in the business over the rope with him. The gentlemen have the reputation of being masters of their profession and take excellent pictures, but it would perhaps be as well for those who wish to patronize them to do so before they go over on the ropes, as accidents will happen even in this advanced era, and they might not be in a condition to follow the business afterward.

— The races on Saturday promise to be very enteresting as the entries are filling rapidly. The race between Red Cedar and Fred P. which excited so much interest, will be trotted over on that day, and the horses being easily matched will undoubtedly extend an exceptionally interesting event. The 3.30 class is filling mostly with colts, and lovers of good breeding will see some of the best strains represented, while there are several entries of local teams in the double team race. There will be but one more of these races, about the 17th or 24th of October, when the managers hope to be able to secure a number of circuit flyers. Among those already promised are Sadie M., record, 2.20¼; Norris N., 2.23¼; Gypsey Girl, 2.22½; La Lis, Fascination and Grover C. The young men having charge of these races are working energetically to make them a success, and assure the lovers of the sport that they will do their utmost to give them exhibitions free from obnoxious practices usually incident to ordinary horse races, their main objects being to advance the interests of the horse breeders of this community.

— The following is the list of letters remaining uncalled for in the Middletown post-office the past week: William Goldsborough.

—The well known Ballenger Musical Family are billed to appear at the Opera House Monday evening next. Seats are now on sale at W. S. Letherbury's hardware store.

— St. Anne's Sunday-school will re-open next Sunday morning at quarter past nine o'clock. All the teachers and scholars are requested to be present.

— Presiding Elder Alfred Smith will preach in the M. E. Church Sunday morning. Love Feast at 9 o'clock and preaching at 10.30. The Volunteer Hose Company will attend the service in a body.

— The corn cutting machine which has been on exhibition at the warehouse of Davis Bros., was taken to the residence of Mr. George McIntire yesterday and given a trial in some of the heaviest and tallest corn ever seen in this section. Several of the farmers of the neighborhood were present and were satisfied that the machine is a success. It is composed of a low platform on the order of an ordinary sled with small wheels under it. The knives extend out from the sides of the sled and present an edge somewhat like the edge of the ligtning hay knife used here in late years. One horse is attached to the machine and walks between the rows. Two men sit on the sled and hold the corn as it is cut by the knives. When an armful is secured the horse is stopped and the corn is set up in shocks. The two colored men who worked the machine had never before seen anything of the kind, but they had little trouble and would soon become expert workmen. To find how the cutting of the machine compared in quantity with the cutting by hand the following figures will show. Mr. McIntire had four men cutting, two of whom took the machine while the other two went on cutting by hand. With the machine the men cut 842 hills, while the two who were cutting by hand cut 264, a difference of 578 in favor of the machine in the same time. The horse attached seemed to get along easily although the ground was soft. The draught is lighter than was expected. When the corn is standing up well there is little doubt but that the machine will do the work of six or eight men. The stubs are not higher than those usually left. With a few hours' experience an ordinary workman could handle the machine successfully. The use of this machine would greatly lessen the hard work necessary in harvesting the corn crop in the old way.

The State Firemen's Association.

In the city of Wilmington, on the 14th day of October next, the first annual meeting of the Delaware State Firemen's Association will be held. Believing that a large number of your readers are not familiar with the objects of this organization, a brief explanation of them will do no harm. This Association is composed of delegates from the fire companies of the State, (Wm. Taylor, Esq., of this town is its first President) who meet annually. The principal object is the consideration of how to best render efficient service, you may say the perfection of the fire service in our State.

Under this head of course comes the betterment of the condition of firemen, consideration of, and examination into the merits of the various apparatus and equipments that are continually being invented and brought before the public, drills, discipline in service, care of hose, apparatus, &c., are all subjects of discussion; in fact, anything that will be of benefit to the service. These meetings are of the greatest benefit to Volunteer firemen in the knowledge which is gained, and consequently benefits the town which they represent. Greater efficiency means greater protection, less loss of property and risk of life. This Association should be encouraged and aided by every one who has the good of his fellow being at heart, and we trust that in the near future the State Association will honor our town with its presence.

CITIZEN.

Wilmington's Great Fair.

The fair opened Tuesday under very unfavorable circumstances and but 2,000 people were present. Rain fell during most of the day and the trotting events were not near as interesting as they would have been under more favorable circumstances. The exhibits are fully up to last year's and the attractions are more numerous than ever.

Six thousand persons attended the Fair yesterday. The races were all close and were not ended until dark. In the third heat of the 2.45 class the bay gelding Colonel Colgrove, entered by A. H. Tyson, of Chester, Pa., ran away, and threw Harry Hunter, the driver, from the sulky. The horse made four circuits of the track, two miles on a run. He was then stopped by the crowd and made to take a somersault over the fence, landing on his back. The horse was slightly cut about the legs. In the third heat of the 2.37 class the judges took Barnes who was driving Dan from the sulky and substituted Achuff. It was evident that Barnes pulled Dan in the second heat for Achuff won the race easily. T. Wood Martin was starting judge, and C. N. Barnard, Robert S. Carpenter and Daniel F. Stewart were associate judges.

To-day will probably be the "big" day and an immense crowd is expected. The weather is simply perfect and everything points to its being the best fair ever held since the Association was formed.

The body of George Colester, colored, was found last Wednesday floating under the bridge in the creek at Odessa. A boat was lowered and the body taken out. Colester is supposed to have walked overboard on Saturday night, while intoxicated, as efforts to find him have since proved unavailing. Colester was 60 years old. He was a farm hand, living two miles below Odessa. He leaves a wife, but no children.

Personal Mention.

—Miss Bessie Foard has returned from Odessa.

— Mr. H. L. Clayton of Philadelphia, is visiting his parents here.

— Samuel A. Buchanan of Smyrna, has taken a position on the New Era.

— Miss Taylor of New York, is visiting Miss Rose Brown of Middletown.

— John F. Saulsbury of the Dover Delawarean, was in town Tuesday afternoon.

— Miss May Lippincott of Philadelphia, is visiting Miss Estella Cochran.

— Miss Annie Peacock of Bridgeton, N. J., is visiting Mrs. J. S. Cochran.

— Mrs. Ida Jones of Wilmington, is visiting friends and relatives in town.

— Mr. Edward Herbert of New Castle, visited friends in town last evening.

—Miss Edna Frazier left on Tuesday for a visit among friends in Washington, D. C.

— Thomas Massey of Chestertown, Md., is visiting friends and relatives in town.

— Miss Ella Conrey of Chesapeake City, is a guest of Mrs. M. L. Hardcastle.

— Assistant Postmaster Lockwood is spending a week with his wife in Baltimore.

— Mrs. Joseph Lippincott of Philadelphia, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cochran.

— Miss Clarissa Richards of Dover, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Richards a few days last week.

— THE TRANSCRIPT'S junior compositor took in the sights and side shows at Wilmington Fair to-day.

— Miss Maggie Evans of Wilmington, returned home on Tuesday from a visit to Mrs. J. C. Parker of this place.

— J. F. Goldsborough of Philadelphia, rode down to Middletown today on his wheel. He is visiting Cyrus Tatman.

— Miss Helen Naudain and Miss Corinne Cochran returned home Monday from a visit among friends in Egypt, N. J.

— Mr. Percy Bailey of Philadelphia, returned home Monday, after spending several weeks with J. P. Cochran, Jr., and wife.

— James Prettyman, Esq., of Seaford, visited his son, Edwin Prettyman, of this place, on Tuesday and Wednesday.

— Miss Fannie Goldsborough of Philadelphia, has returned home from a visit among friends and relations here.

— Miss Lydia L. Price of Philadelphia, returned home to-day from a three weeks' visit among friends and relatives in Middletown.

— Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brady of Chesapeake City, have returned from their trip to Europe. They arrived safe at home on Saturday.

— Miss Lulu Lake of Mt. Washington, Md., who has been visiting relatives and friends in this place for the past two weeks, returned to her home on Monday.

— Rev. F. H. Moore returned home last Saturday evening and conducted services in his church Sunday as usual. He was much benefited by his trip.

— Mr. E. A. Perkins of Atlantic City, was in town a few days this week. Mr. Perkins formerly resided here and was at one time interested in the Eagle creamery.

— Mrs. J. C. Parker who is recovering from a serious illness, left on Tuesday last for a two weeks' stay at Cape May, N. J. where she hopes to be much benefited.

— Col. B. S. Johnson of Little Rock, Ark., was in town on Tuesday. His wife and son, who were visiting here, accompanied him to Atlantic City to remain for a short season.

— The numerous friends of Miss Jeannie S. Wright will no doubt be pleased to learn that she will once more take up her residence with her Delaware friends, after an absence of several months, during which time she has been in South Norridgewock, Me., the home of her parents. She is expected here about the 26th of this month and will at once assume charge of Woodland school, in District No. 96.

Man About Town.

"Stick pins as 'coolers.'"

***

About the time officer Craddock arrested the colored man Tuesday evening on suspicion of being implicated in the Townsend trouble, a dancing bear with its owner came to town and the former at once proceeded to business. As usual, quite a crowd collected around the bear, and for a time it was the centre of attraction, but when the crowd learned of the arrest and the numerous stories going around about the prisoner being an escaped convict, etc., everyone left, and the stranger and his pet were left standing in the road alone. He was so disgusted with the town, to think that a prisoner could draw a larger crowd than his trick bear that he left immediately, after casting one withering glance at the officer, the prisoner and the crowd.

Death of Mrs. Ann Webb.

Mrs. Ann Webb died at the residence of her daughter in Clayton Sunday evening, aged 82 years. The deceased was well known in this vicinity and until the death of her husband about ten years ago resided near Odessa. Eight children survive her, John Webb of this town; Mrs. Wesley Walker of Odessa; Isaac Webb of near Blackbird; George Webb of New Castle; Jacob Webb of Philadelphia; Mrs. Maggie Yokem of Clayton; Mrs. Samuel Wright of Philadelphia; [illegible] Milton. The [illegible] of the M. E. [illegible] death. T[illegible] nesday [illegible] made in A[illegible] Georges.

Young [illegible] Ta[illegible] prep[illegible] posit[illegible] lege, [illegible] vertisc[illegible] send fo[illegible]

"Atla[illegible] best; the[illegible]

A Case of Mistaken Identity.

Benjamin Brown, a respectable colored man, was arrested by Officer Craddock at the depot here Monday evening on suspicion of being one of a party of negroes who were engaged in a fracas at Townsend last Saturday night. Shortly after six o'clock a telephone message was received from the authorities at Townsend, stating that a man answering a certain description had boarded the train there and instructing the officer to arrest him on his arrival at the depot at Middletown. Brown answered the description in part of the man wanted and was arrested. He was much surprised but stated his willingness to wait until it was proved that he was the wrong man. He took his arrest very coolly and his only wish was to get back to Philadelphia in time to go to work the next morning. His son, aged about six years, was with him at the time of his arrest.

Constable Duhadaway and John Willis of Townsend drove up here to identify the prisoner, but this they were unable to do and he was released, after being assured that he would be sent on to Philadelphia by the next train.

After his release he was persuaded by several colored men here who sympathized with him to have Officer Craddock arrested, and Brown at once swore out a warrant for the officer on the charge of "assault and battery, and false imprisonment." At a hearing before Squire Ferguson the officer was held in $200 bail for his appearance at court, and the colored man gave bond for the same amount.

The affair created considerable talk and various opinions were heard as to whether the charge brought by Brown was a just one or not. It is considered doubtful if he will appear at the trial, and if such should be the case the matter will be dropped.

The whole affair was the outcome of a disturbance that occurred in the hotel at Townsend Saturday night last, when several colored men entered the bar-room and called for liquor over the bar reserved for the white customers. Upon being told to go around to the place kept for their kind they pulled revolvers and threatened to use them if their wants were not gratified; and the proprietor probably did the best thing under the circumstances when he furnished them with the liquor. The negroes were from Chester, Pa., and were on their way to a colored camp at Millington, Md.

Constable Duhadaway assisted by Deputy John Willis arrested two of the men Monday evening as they were about to leave for home, and brought them here and locked them up until Tuesday morning, when they were taken to New Castle jail in default of $600 bail each. The men were well dressed and carried grips. Their names were Emory Wright and John T. Foster and until recently the latter was employed by different farmers near Kirkwood.

They told the reporter that they did not participate in the fracas, and only heard of it through some of those who were there. Their story receives but little credence however and several persons are certain that they are the men.

State Items.

A New York World artist has been taking sketches of old buildings and quaint localities in Lewes.

The Henlopen Hotel at Cape Henlopen City closed on Tuesday and the Bright House closes on September 15.

William Holland, of Rehoboth, pulled some apples from a tree in his yard that weighed 1 pound and 3½ oz., measuring 14 inches in circumference.

Postmaster Messick, of Georgetown, has been appointed by the Postmaster-General to visit all the offices in Sussex county and report their condition.

Barnum's circus and the great London menageries will exhibit in Wilmington on October 10. Elliott's big farm in the Ninth ward has been secured for the occasion.

After twenty-seven years continual service Cashier George D. Armstrong, of the First National Bank of Wilmington, has resigned, and Teller P. T. E. Smith will succeed him.

Benjamin W. Dickey, a well-known citizen of Mill Creek hundred, died at his home, near Stanton, Sunday morning, shortly after 12 o'clock. He was about 75 years of age, and was the father of County Treasurer John T. Dickey.

The Baker Bros. canned 41,160 cans of corn on Tuesday, the largest pack known to have been put up in one day in the firm's history. The total for last week was 196,890 cans. At this rate they will have packed over one million cans by the last week in September which they expect to do. —Odessa Herald,

Dr. C. Elton Buck, of the firm of Walton, Whann & Co., died suddenly in his apartments at the Clayton House, Wilmington, Thursday afternoon. He had been slightly indisposed for several days past, but his illness was not of a character that awakened any apprehensions, until immediately preceeding his death.

Robert Carey of Milton, Del., died at that town on Wednesday, September 2. He was 80 years of age. Mr. Carey was the father of United States Senator Joseph Carey and Dr. John F. Carey of Wyoming; of Messrs. Davis and Theodore Cary of Philadelphia and of Misses Sallie and Susie Cary. He leaves a large estate.

Delaware Farmers Avoid Cartage.

Kent county grangers and Farmers' Institute and Farmers' Alliance members have gained their point, and the [illegible]sylvania railroad will run a regu[illegible]et train with a passenger car [illegible]very Tuesday and Friday to [illegible]teenth and Market streets [illegible] Philadelphia. This will [illegible]the Delaware farmer, and [illegible]them in direct communica[illegible] the consumer. Pennsylva[illegible]ew Jersey farmers will make [illegible]ication.

[illegible]wspaper enterprise has [illegible] Salisbury this week. [illegible]will appear weekly, [illegible]e paper and its edi[illegible]have not been an-

DELAWARE CITY.

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK IN A THRIVING TOWN.— PERSONAL ITEMS OF INTEREST.

—Miss Lily Messig of Philadelphia, is visiting her uncle, Mr. John J. Messig, this week.

—Mr. Thomas Murray of Wilmington, has improved his property here by a handsome coat of paint.

— Mrs. Theodore Dunlap and daughter, Miss Bessie Dunlap of Philadelphia, visited here last week.

— The steamers Major Reybold and Christina have discontinued their Sunday trips for the season.

— Mr. Eugene Lindsay and wife, who have their summer residence here, spent Sunday at Tolchester Beach.

Mr. Wm. Bealey and wife and Miss Lizzie Messig of Woodhaven, N. Y., are visiting Mr. Joseph M. Messig this week.

— Collector of Taxes Dickey will sit at the Delaware City Hotel to recieve taxes on Sept. 18th and 21st, instead of the 18th and 19th, as previously announced.

— Mary Jane Simmons, colored, was found dead in her bed on Wednesday morning. She had been ill for several months.

— Rev. R. A. McEwen Bell will preach his farewell sermon in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening, and will sail for Europe on the 17th.

— A float containing eight cars loaded with coal arrived here for James H. Clark on Saturday, and was unloaded on his wharf this week.

— Miss Hannah Swan who has been spending several weeks vacation here, returned to Philadelphia on Monday.

— Several Philadelphians who have been boarding at the Delaware City Hotel during the summer months, returned home this week.

— Captain Leroy Brown, U. S. A. instructor at Newark College, spent Friday gunning for reed birds on Fort Delaware, and returned home on Saturday.

— Messrs. George Price, Harry C. Gardiner and William J. Bowen opened the ducking season on Dragon Creek on Monday, and succeeded in bagging ten summer ducks.

— In interviews with a number of the farmers around the neighborhood they report a short crop of tomatoes; the continued wet weather causing many of them to rot on the vines.

— The steamer Thomas Clyde will make her last trip down the bay on Sunday. She has had a very successful season. She will go into winter quarters, as usual, at Salem, N. J.

— Manager Jester of the Atlas base ball club is trying to make aarrangements for a game with the Elkton club, and if satisfactory arrangements can be made a game will probably be played here on Saturday of this week.

— Mr. Scott of the firm of Johnson, Elliott & Co., brokers, of Wilmington, Del., who has a summer residence near Delaware City, with his wife and several friends were entertained by Mr. A. Colburn on board of his yacht, on Sunday afternoon.

— Work is progressing rapidly at the Delaware City creamery. The building is nearing completion, the cement floors and tanks are finished and the steam boiler erected. The engine and machinery will be placed in the building this week, and will be put in operation the first of next week.

— Beck & Pancoast will begin the manufacture of their celebrated brand of mince meat this week. They have a large number of orders ahead. Mr. Pancoast left for Baltimore and Pittsburg on Wednesday in the interest of the firm.

— Mr. H. F. Mullin of New Haven, Conn., formerly of this place, spent a few days here this week. Mr. Mullin is agent for the well-known soap manufacturers, Proctor and Gamble, for the State of Connecticut.

— Mr. R. A. Moody has on exhibition one of the scientific corn cutters manufactured by the Foos Mf'g Co., of Springfield, Ohio. It was given a trial on Saturday in the cornfield of Mr. Amos Collins and worked very satisfactorily, cutting two rows of corn at once.

— Messrs. R. Anderson & Son have contracted to build two large scows for J. E. Simpson & Son, dry dock builders, to be used in driving piling for the dry dock which they will build here. Two vessel loads of lumber are expected to arrive here this week, to be used for piling on the river front.

— Mr. Samuel T. Lewis of Philadelphia, formerly of Delaware City, spent Sunday here, where Mrs. Lewis is making a visit several weeks. Mr. Lewis is one of the Delaware City boys who has made his mark as a mechanic, having learned his trade (carpentering) here under Mr. I. H. Ubil. He removed from here about four years ago, and is now foreman for one of the largest contractors in Philadelphia.

— The steamer Major Reybold of the Salem and Philadelphia Navigation Line, and the Ericsson Line steamers which have been carrying oil here for years, received orders last week to comply with the law which forbids passenger boats to carry coal oil or other illuminating oils. The freight on a barrel of oil from Philadelphia to Delaware City by the Ericsson line was fifty cents, by the Philadelphia and Salem Navigation Line thirty cents; by the Pennsylvania railroad sixty-eight cents. The Wilmington and Northern railroad company, which now owns the Philadelphia and Salem line does not propose to allow the Pennsylvania railroad to monopolize the trade, and have made arrangements to carry oil once a week to New Castle and Delaware City on floats which will be towed by a tug at the rate of twenty-five cents a barrel, from the Atlantic Refinery's works at Wilmington. This will be a saving of forty-three cents a barrel to the merchants, who, if it was not for this arrangement would be obliged to have it shipped over the Pennsylvania road at sixty-eight cents. This same company is carrying coal in cars on floats to New Castle, Delaware City and New Jersey towns.

—Marshfield, the country residence of Mr. A. Colburn, near Delaware City, presented a brilliant scene on Tuesday night. The occasion was the reception given by the Misses Colburn on their return home from Europe. The house was illuminated from top to bottom, and many colored Japanese lanterns made a fairy bower of the porch, throwing their soft light out upon the shrubbery of the lawn with charming effect. The double parlors on the north side were arranged for dancing, and at 8.30 Waldtenfel's waltz, "Leo Sirenes," by Prof. Webb's orchestra opened the program. At 11.30 refreshments were served in the dining rooms, after which dancing was resumed, and continued until 2.30 A. M. the guests took leave of their fair hostesses, well pleased with the evening's pleasure. Among those present were: Miss Annie Reeves, Miss Hattie Cheairs, Miss Annie Cheairs, Miss Laura Saddler, Miss Allie Clark, Miss Ethel Reybold, Miss Fannie Clark, Miss Jennie Clark, Delaware City; Miss Flossie Hall, Miss Ella Armstrong and Miss Hinchman, Philadelphia; Miss Nellie Warrick, Glassboro, N. J., Mrs. Samuel Reeves, Phoenixville, Pa; Messrs. Caleb Price, Thomas C. Reeves, Thomas Saddler, Harry C. Clark, Irwin Sheppard, William Jester, Harrington Clark, Joseph Reeves, Stewart Clark, Courtney Clark, John Clark, Burrell Townsend, Delaware City; Mr. Howard Poole, McDonough; Mr. Harry Bootes, Wilmington; Mr. Samuel Reeves, Mr. William Reeves, Phoenixville, Pa.

Townsend Topics.

— The dryer is running day and night.

— Mr. Sewell Biggs of Middletown, was in town on Friday.

— Robert and Charles Simpson are students at Delaware College.

— Miss Cora Reynolds of Green Spring, is the guest of friends in town.

— Editor McFarlane of The Clayton Call was in town on Saturday morning.

— Mr. W. A. Scott and Thomas Wells attended the Easton fair on Thursday last.

— Mrs. Nellie Yarnell and son, of Jersey City, are visiting Walter E. Hart.

— Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Lattomus attended the Wilmington fair on Wednesday.

— The K. G. E's were complimented by Bro. R. Hodgson to a watermelon treat in honor of his young daughter.

— Mr. Andrew Collins and wife of Wilmington, were the guests of Mrs. Ella Townsend on Sunday and Monday.

— Misses Rosa M. Reynolds, Mollie E. Maloney and Elva Naylor, school teachers, left for their fields of labor on Monday morning.

— Mrs. Geo. Ernest and children of Middletown, was the guest of Geo. M. Watts on Wednesday.

— Master Frank Tyson was in Philadelphia Wednesday and Thursday of last week visiting his father. He witnessed a game of ball between the St. Louis and Athletic clubs.

— Richard Moore formerly of Townsend, is very ill at his fathers residence in Middletown with typhoid fever, his many friends will regret very much to hear of his sickness, and hope he will soon recover.

— Rev. Alfred Smith, P. E. of E. Dis. will deliver a temperance lecture in Emanuel M. E. Church on Friday evening next, at 7.30 o'clock. All are invited to attend. Mr. Smith is an able speaker and something good can be expected. He will preach Sunday evening in the church at 7.30.

— Morning morning bright and early the dude started out to see the sights of our town and this is what he reports: No more jokes for Uncle Snozzer—the Doctor very busy—W. & D. making, very heavy shipments of peaches—plums to hear from—John is the best man so far—school will not open until next week—two men with a bear in town Tuesday morning—a good lecture Friday night—the girls in the dryer wanted to know why—the double team was out late—Monday morning—the new school marm next week—when L. L. goes to the jury box—little, but oh my—Mollie do come—will we get oyster shelled streets—when water runs up hill—A new lamp lighter—Road Commissioners meet on Saturday—chestnuts—wanted, a book-keeper apply, to W. & D.—homesick school teacher—with two lonely scholars.

— On Saturday evening last six colored "dandy dudes" with high white collars and grips, hailing from Chester, Pa., left the eight o'clock train went into Mr. Dickerson's hotel and with revolvers drawn demanded whiskey over the bar that is used for white people. They were told to go around to the side bar, that is used for the colored customers. They refused to do that and made their threats, for fear o trouble Mr. Dickerson gave them the whiskey. They left saying they would paint the town red when they returned from a colored camp near Centerville, Md., where they were bound for. Monday evening, when the train pulled into the station Constable Duhadaway was on hand to help them do the painting. He captured two of them and took them before Magistrate Baatton. They were placed undr $600 bail and sent to New Castle. City chaps must not think they can come to country towns and run things as they please.

ROCK.

New Advertisements.

OPERA HOUSE,

MIDDLETOWN.

Monday Evening, September 14th.

The: Ballenger: Family,

Musical, Comedy and Band,

— IN THEIR REFINED —

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT,

Our family includes some of the best artists in the profession and the entertainment is a most excellent one.

COME AND SEE US.

Seats now on sale at W. S. Letherbury's hardware store.

COMING.

"Our Country Cousin."

Thursday, September 17th.

CASH SALE

— OF —

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE,

September 22d, at 2 P. M.,

— AT THE RESIDENCE OF —

MRS. MARY N. BUCKE,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

WANTED.

A Respectable White Woman

To do general housework.

ng6-1m Apply at THIS OFFIC

Miscellaneous Adv's.

TO-DAY

Every department at Sixth and Market is with its Fall stock. Nothing has been left undone in order to make this Fall's trade the best we have ever had.

The goods are here—a better assortment and a larger field for selection you cannot find. Everything new and stylish in Clothing line is on our tables.

The goods are right—we handle only good Clothing—the output of the best manufacturers and our own work-rooms.

The prices are right—Sixth and Market's prices are always consistent. "One Price and a Low One" is our standard. Buy now, and you have the newest things in your field for selection. You know they are the ones which go first.

We are open EVERY EVENING until 9 o'clock —Saturday until 10 P. M.

JAS. T. MULLIN & SON,

Tailors, 6th and Market,
Clothiers. Wilmington.

FOR RENT.

THE STORE-ROOM,

No. 4 Cochran Block.

THE HALL,

lately occupied by the I. O. O. F., on third floor of No. 2 store.

The 3-Story Brick House

adjoining the Citizen's National Bank.

Apply to E. R. COCHRAN or
feb26-tf S. M. REYNOLDS & Co.

FOR SALE

A COMMODIOUS AND CONVIENTLY LOCATED

DWELLING HOUSE

N CRAWFORD ST.

Splendid shade, nice grass sward, and large garden attached. Will sell cheap.

Apply to

Dr. W. F. KENNEDY,
ct9-tf Middletown, Del.

MARTIN B. BURRIS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW!

BROAD ST., 2nd Door Above MAIN,

MIDDLETOWN, . . DELAWARE

SHIPPING TAGS.

WE HAVE on hand Shipping Tags suitable for marking peach baskets. Our prices are such that this mode of marking baskets costs far less than any other.

Give Us Your Order

at an early date. Your name and station plainly printed on good tags.

"THE TRANSCRIPT" OFFICE,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

DIRECT TAX.

NOTICE is hereby given that the original Direct Tax List, containing the names of persons in the State of Delaware who paid the Direct Tax on Real Estate in 1868, has been delivered to me by the Internal Revenue Department, and that all persons whose names appear on the said List will be entitled to have the amount paid by them as shown by the said List, refunded and notice will be given hereafter at what times and places I will attend for the purpose of receiving the claims for Taxes to be so refunded.

J. FRANK WILDS,
Commissioner.

Dover, July 11th, 1891.

The Misses Hebbs'

English, French and German

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL!

FOR GIRLS.

RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 22, 1891.

Franklin St., Wilmington, Del.

2mos

Miscellaneous Adv's.

Excellent Values in Men's Suits, $10 and $12. Boy's Suits, $3.50 and $5.00.

JACOB REEDS' SONS

918, 920, 922

CHESTNUT STREET.

MR. NATHAN PEACOCK is still with the above named firm, and solicits a share of your patronage.

W. A. COMEGYS,

AGENT FOR THE PURCHASE OF

GRAIN AND FRUIT!

— ALSO, FOR THE SALE OF —

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT.

Stover Manf. Co.'s WINDMILLS,

WANTED:

100,000 BUS. OF NEW WHEAT,

FOR E. L. ROGERS & CO.
PHILADELPHIA.

Reference—CASH ON DELIVERY

W. A. COMEGYS,

may14 t6 MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

FOR SALE

30,000 PEACH TREES!

I have 30,000 peach trees for sale, embracing all the standard varieties (with a few tested new varieties) grown upon the Delaware and Maryland Peninsula. These trees have been propogated under MY OWN SUPERVISION from absolutely healthy stock, and from trees which I have seen in fruit.

E. L. MARTIN,
President of the Peninsula Horticultural Society, and Delaware Fruit Exchange.
July 30th, 4t Seaford, Del.

NOTICE.

I, H. VAUGHAN, DRUGGIST, THE LESSEE of the drug store on West Main street, Middletown, New Castle county, Delaware, in compliance with the requirements of the Acts of Assembly in such case made and provided, do hereby give notice that I shall apply in writing at the Court of General Sessions of the Peace and Jail Delivery of New Castle county on Monday, the 14th day of September, A. D., 1891, being the next term of said court, for a license to sell intoxicating liquors by prescription for medicinal purposes; and the following respectable citizens (at least one-half of whom are freeholders in said county,) recommend said application.

J. F. McWhorter,	M. L. Hardcastle,
C. P. Gears,	L. Darlington,
Abram Vandegrift,	W. F. Kennedy, M. D.,
Jno. S. Crouch,	I. S. Vallandigham, M.D.,
N. J. Williams,	Geo. Echenhofer,
H. B. McDowell, D.V.S.,	L. Clarence Scott.

DR. T. H. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

OFFICE—CORNER OF MAIN AND SCOTT STREETS.

Teeth extracted without pain. NITROXIDE GAS ADMINISTERED.

OFFICE HOURS:

Eight-thirty to twelve A. M., and one P. M.

Having enlarged my office and [illegible] new conveniences, I am able to [illegible] ents much greater comfort [illegible] uent than in the past.

Miss Addie B[illegible]

TEACHER

INSTRUMENT[illegible]

(PIANO[illegible]

Fall Term Will[illegible]

$10 PE[illegible]

MIDDLETOWN

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The Transcript

Thursday Afternoon, Sept 10, 1891

A NOTED BOY EDITOR.

Tello D'Apery, New York's most famous boy editor, is reaping the bitter fruit of success, and has been ordered out of the city by his doctor.

This lad, now about fourteen years old, is a little marvel of acute editorial budgment. It seems to have been born in him. Very early in his editorial career he would be playing with his marbles or his pet cat when he would say: "I have an idea. I will write to Prince so and so and get an article for *Sunny Hour*. His ideas always have worked. He has published in his little monthly articles from more Kings and Queens and Princes and warworn Generals than any three magazines of grown-up dimensions. Carmen Sylva sent him two poems. Osman Pacha, the defender of Plevna, sent him an article for which a magazine editor would have given a front tooth. Prince Roland Bonaparte has just sent him the manuscript of an unpublished book on science with full liberty to use extracts. The Princess of Wales sent him a story. A man publisher, hearing of this concluded that he could do as much and sent a blank check for another. The check was, of course, returned.

Social leaders in New York took the boy up and made a pet of him. Their children wrote for him and he was in demand at receptions and fairs, where he was a model of boyish deportment. But all this was hard on a growing boy's vitality. Tello will be kept at school this winter in the country, out of reach of city excitements. Three days in each month he will have leave of absence to come down and get his paper ready for the press. Next year he will go abroad, and whether he goes to Paris, Spain, Greece, Turkey, Africa, South America or China, he will be able to hobnob with subscribers and contributors of the most imposing and dignified character.

The sanctum of this young editor is a museum. There are shelves filled with curiosities, and rows upon rows of photographs. Most of the distinguished contributors, and some like Queen Victoria, who have not contributed, have sent him portraits, so that the wall is like a gallery of notables. Prince Roland Bonapart is a splendid looking young man with a slight mustache. Garebed Keshisklan, the publisher of the Constantinople *Illustration*, is a handsome, middle-aged Turk with a fez and a full brown beard. Osman Pacha's military coat is covered with military decorations. Prince Mavrocordato looks out from another photograph. There is another of General Sherman and a letter, almost the last he ever wrote, and other letters and newspapers in every language. Mr. Keshiskiau's Turkish paper has a picture of Tello on its last page, which is its first as we would reckon, while its title page is on the back. The type looks not unlike the Chinese firecracker characters.

Every number of this young editor's magazine has paid from the first. There are few editors who could say as much. The money goes into a "barefoot fund," to buy shoes for poor boys.

The Rival Cures for Consumption.

The results of Dr. Lannelongue's treatment of consumption are very remarkable. The cures are multiplying with singular rapidity. After vacation the Doctor will be able to present to the Academy of Science about a hundred healthy individuals whom he cured of consumtion. A number of Brazilian medical men just returned to Paris from Berlin examined M. Lannelongue's patients at the Trousseau Hospital and expressed their astonishment at the wonderful results obtained from the chloride of zinc treatment.

"But what," they were asked, "does Dr. Koch think of this treatment?"

"He thinks it is excellent," was the answer. "Koch believes in the specific influence of chloride of zinc. It may be that this is going a little too far. At all events, the treatment brings about a rapid and characteristic modification of the tissues. In a few weeks the tissue changes in aspect, and the cure follows with a celerity that astonishes the observers."

"And what is there new now about the tuberculine of Dr. Koch? Is it still employed?"

The surgeons of Berlin are rather silent on this question. Contrary to what goes on elsewhere the German medical corps is thoroughly united. Each one sticks to the flag. But as a matter of fact not one of the surgeons who were at first so enthusiastic over the thing makes use of it now. They allow Koch to work on in silence in the new institute that has just been established for him. He is working diligently. He has modified his method of preparation by isolating the active principle. At present it is said that the new tuberculine brings on no general reaction. The effects, it is said, is localized in the affected region, which seems strange. But Prof. Koch ently at work, and we must wait e comes out and speaks again. is known precisely about oing on in the Koch Institute. razilian doctors visited the spitals during several statistics were at their it seems that the cures few. After certain he disease comes back Only one complete and that was in a appears to be the or 700 patients of tuberculine. a poor showthe opinion of who have just . Lannelongue's seau Hospital. at the Acadof that sort is

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one billion n the United been during ression. At

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the basis of present prospects this authority estimates the corn crop of 1891 at two billion bushels, wheat 100,000 bushels and oats 622,000,000 bushels, against 1,500,400, and 524,500,000 bushels, respectively, in 1890, and 1,700,445 and 578,000,000 bushels as the average for the preceding eleven years. This makes the total prospective crop of corn, wheat and oats 3,122,000,00(bushels, 28.8 per cent. greater than last year, and 14.7 per cent. over the average of the preceding eleven years.

The *American Agriculturist* believes that unless unexpected influences wholly change the current of events the value of corn on the farm will average in December fully 50 cents a bushel, wheat $1 per bushel and oats at least 40 cents. On this basis the value of the corn crop to the farmers will be $1,000,000,000, wheat $500,000,000 and oats $250,000,000, or a total of $1,750,000,000. This is $450,000,000 more than the value of these crops in 1890, and $625,000,000 more than the value of the average of these crops from 1880 to 1890, inclusive. Cotton and rice will command better prices than last season. Cattle are worth one-third more than eighteen months ago, with other live stock in proportion. Tobacco is advancing heavily for cigar leaf, contracts being made for the crop in the field at an advance of 15 to 50 per cent, over last year.

Hops are firm, at good prices Winter fruit will command large values, and all vegetables are yielding fairly, with every indication of a remunerative market. The export outlook was never better. Immensely increased sums will be sent to the United States for our products.

Ulterior influences may, of course, interfere with this brilliant prospect, but we confess we are beginning to share more fully the hopes of certain well-informed, but conservative, agriculturists, who predict better profits for the farmers of the United States. The *American Agriculturist* says there will be no return to "war prices," but the money received above expenses will go further and enable the farmer to get more value out of his profits than at any previous period.

The President's Kite.

John W. Foster tells the story of the President's attempt at kite-flying at Cape May Point. The President and Foster went over to Cape May to buy a kite. Mr. Harrison selected a fine large one and carried it home himself. He attached a great quantity of cord to it and then set to work to make it mount on the fresh sea breezes. To him this was an experiment in an untried region—like Brice's rainbow chasing. He had Foster hold the kite, while he gave it a length of line and ran to give it a start. He started off manfully, but he had gone only a few yards when he found that the kite was ploughing the sand. Once again he tried and the kite fluttered and darted about a few yards over his head and then shot straight down at him. Again and again his efforts met with failure. Once Foster was standing on the tail; once the kite swung around and around, knocked off his hat and tangled him up in the twine. Yet it was with difficulty Foster induced Mr. Harrison to let him take a trial. Foster's efforts were equally unsuccessful.

Meanwhile a little negro boy about eight years old was standing near with a broad grin on his black face.

"Misser, let me sho' you," he said finally, unable longer to resist the temptation to show off his skill.

Mr. Harrison handed the kite over to the boy and in the twinkling it was on its way in the air. When the kite was almost out of sight, Mr. Harrison, who had been watching it very intently, turned to Foster with a sigh and said: "There are some things that other folks can do better than I can."—Philadelphia Telegraph's Washington Letter.

The Speed of a Horse.

While the public is still marveling over Salvator's wonderful performance in running a mile in 1.35½, there are few who have, through comparison and analysis sought to realize what a terrific burst of speed this is. It is nearly forty miles an hour—a rate averaged by very few of our fastest railway trains. There are 5280 feet in a mile, so that for every one of these ninety-five seconds—for every beat of a man's pulse—this wonderful horse covered fifty-five and three-tenths feet of ground. The shortest space of time noted by the turfman's watch is a quarter of a second—an interval so brief that the eye can hardly observe, the mind can hardly appreciate it. Yet in every one of those 382 quarters of a second that magnificent creature leaped sixteen and three-tenths feet. Such are the amazing results of careful breeding as exhibited in the American race horse.—Scientific American.

For Over Fifty years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

Sold by all druggists throughout the the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winlow's Soothing Syrup." m-5 1 y.

A Word to Husbands.

Love and appreciation are to a woman what dew and sunshine are to a flower. They freshen and brighten her whole life. They make her strong-hearted and keen-sighted in everything affecting the welfare of home. They make her to cherish her husband when the cares of life press heavily upon him and to be a very providence to her children. To know that her husband loves her and is proud of her and believes in her; that even her faults are looked upon with tenderness; that her face to one at least is the fairest in all the world; that the heart which to her is the greatest and noblest, holds her sacred in its innermost recesses above all other women, gives her a strength, and courage, and sweet- ll the world

A Telephone Story.

"Did you ever hear my telephone story?"

"No, I guess not. Start in on it, and I'll let you know."

"Well, it's about Jones—you know him—Andrew Jones, the grocer."

"Yes—the one who is so profane."

"Just so. Well, he went to the telephone one day when he was awfully mad, and called up a customer who owed him a bill. The customer gave him some impudence and the way Jones talked to him was terrible. Some of the bystanders in there trading were afraid of a judgement on him. His language was simply dreadful. But you've heard it, haven't you?"

"No, indeed."

"Well if you'd been at the telephone you would."

And he succeeded in dodging a mucilage bottle that was thrown at him as he started for the door.

You Take No Risk.

In buying Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is everywhere recognized as the standard building-up medicine and blood purifier. It has won its way to the front by its own intrinsic merit, and has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Any honest druggist will confirm this statement. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy anything else instead. Be sure to get Hood's.

Tabby as a Tramp.

Some weeks ago a family removed from Piedmont to Bismarck. Among other members of the family was the household cat. Tabby did not like the change, and for several days after her arrival at Bismarck wandered around aimlessly, mewing pitifully at the cars as they passed. One day last week the boys at the depot noticed Tabby jumping on the trucks of the South-bound freight train. The conductor and brakeman were told of their extra passenger and resolved to watch her. At Hogan Tabby was still on the trucks; at Annapolis she was routed by the boys, but climbed on again before the train started; at Gac's Hills she was "fired" and chased into the brush, but again she made connections, and when the train reached Piedmont she left her seat with the air of a conqueror and trotted up town.

Miscellaneous Adv's

The name of A. C. Yates & Co. is a household word. The quality of our goods has built up our popularity.

For the coming Fall and Winter we have manufactured a stock that is sure to please. Novelties and standard fabrics are here in plenty, and price, style, quality and making have all received our personal care.

With your former needs in mind we are confident of meeting present wants.

A. C. Yates & Co.

— NOW ONLY —

Cor. 13th and Chestnut Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Educational.

An Institution of National Reputation.

Peirce College of Business and Shorthand,

(Record Building, 2d, 3d & 4th Floors.)

917-919 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

For years an annual enrolment of more than a thousand students. 1285 students last year. A Faculty of thirty specialists.

Morning, Afternoon and Night Sessions.

Private Classes in German and French.

College Annual, Graduating Exercises, and Enrolment Blanks, on application to

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Graduates successfully assisted to positions

GOLDEY WILMINGTON COMMERCIAL COLLEGE AND SCHOOL OF SHORT-HAND and TYPE-WRITING

WILMINGTON, DEL.

Last year 302 students from 60 places and different States, 78 Ladies, 49 Graduates. National reputation. Wilmington business men constantly applying for our graduates. Applications also from Philadelphia and other cities. Rates 25 per cent. lower than many others. Individual instruction. Enter at any time. Re-opens Sept. 1st. Night sessions, Sept. 28th. Magnificent catalogue, with scores of testimonials, sent FREE on application.

H. S. GOLDEY, Principal.

july 23-6m

Conference Academy.

The attention of parents with children to educate is called to the Conference Academy, The

NEW LADIES' HALL

large, well-arranged, and provided with all modern conveniences, has very much increased the facilities of the school.

☞ BOYS AND GIRLS

Prepared for College or for Business.

MUSIC AND ART.

For Catalogue apply to

W. L. GOODING, PRINCIPAL,

DOVER, DELAWARE.

jul21-tf

M. L. Hardcastle's.

A Messenger and Freight Business

— BETWEEN —

Middletown and Philadelphia,

Will hereafter be carried on by the subscriber.

MESSAGES OR PACKAGES CAREFULLY DELIVERED AT EACH END OF THE LINE.

ALFRED STEVENS.

☞ Orders left at Wilson's cigar store will ceive prompt attention. apr1

HIRES ROOT BEER THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.

Miscellaneous Advertisements

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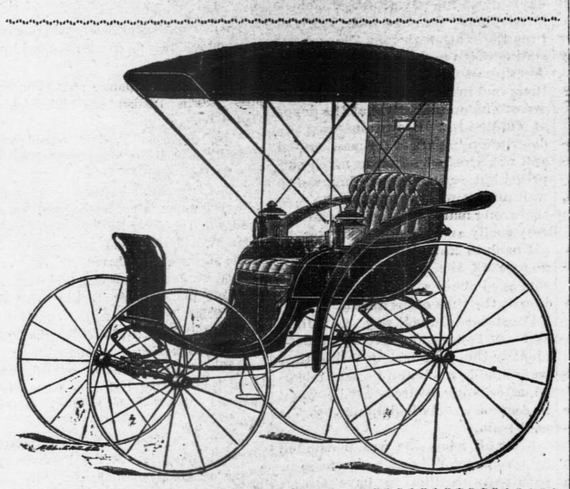


CARRIAGES, Extension Top Surreys, Canopy Top Surseys, Jump Seats, Phaetons, (all kinds) Falling Top Buggies, No-Top Buggies, Daytons, Road Carts, Speeding Carts, Milk Wagons, with or without tops; Dearborns. In fact a full line of all kinds and styles of Vehicles at

DAVIS BROS.'

Agricultural and Seed Exchange,

South Broad Street, Middletown, Del.

PIANOS

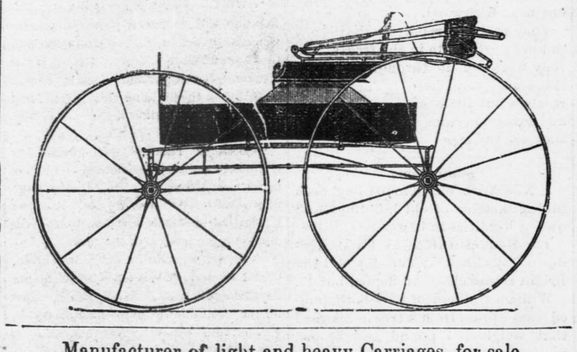
Catalogue showing pictures of our Pianos and telling about them MAILED FREE. Our patent SOFT STOP saves wear, making the Piano more durable, and stopping the annoying noise of practising.

We take OLD PIANOS in EXCHANGE, sell on EASY PAYMENTS, and send Pianos ON APPROVAL to be returned at our expense for railway freights if not perfectly satisfactory, even though you live 3000 miles away. Write us.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co., Masonic Temple, 183 Tremont St. Boston.

DUGGAN CARRIAGE WORKS.

ODESSA, DELAWARE.



Manufacturer of light and heavy Carriages, for sale and to order.

PAINTING AND REPAIRING

NEATLY, QUICKLY AND CHEAPLY DONE.

Prices Moderate and Satisfaction Assured.

Correspondence solicited. F. DUGGAN, Proprietor.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE FINEST LINE

— OF —

Gents' Neckwear!

IN MIDDLETOWN,

— AT —

M. L. Hardcastle's.

Dr. Theel

538 North Fourth St. bet. Green, Philadelphia.

The most reliable and successful specialist for all diseases of both sexes;

Special Diseases, Blood Poison

ULCERS, Blotches, Pimples, Sore Mouth, Throat, Irritations, Scaldings, Inflammations, Kidneys, Bladder, Local Debility, Weak back, Dyspepsia, Piles, Melancholy, Weakness, Debility, Impaired Memory and Decay, Strictures, all diseases resulting from youthful errors or from overwork.

Old, Young or Middle Aged don't suffer any longer. cure is certain, no experiment. I have everything known to medical and surgical science, obstinate and old cases solicited, no matter who failed relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. European Hospital experience in Germany, England, France and Austria, as certificates and diplomas prove, and 25 years practical experience. 10,000 cases cured yearly.

$15,000 will be paid to an advertising doctor, who can prove as great skill, knowledge and experience and who can show as many patients permanently cured as I can after quacks and advertising doctors had ruined them. Send 2c. stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials exposing quacks and advertising doctors with their false and fraudulent guarantees and testimonials, their experience, they do not possess and their scheme of refunding money or friendly talks and their cheap and worthless drugs neither of which cures you, but are used as decoys and result in ruin of thousands of confiding victims. Office Hours—Every day from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M., evenings 6 to 9. Wednesday and Saturday Evenings from 6—10. Sundays from 9 to 12. For References see Wednesday and Saturday Phila. Times.

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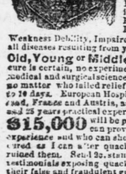

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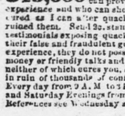

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Miscellaneous Adv's.

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SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE

GEO. W. WILSON

DEALER IN

Fine Furniture!

Such as Parlor and Bed Room Suits, Tables, Looking Glasses and everything in the Furniture Line.

Upholstering and Repairing

A SPECIALTY.

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

EMBALMING, OR IF DESIRED, PUT IN ICE.

Having had an experience of ten years in the business with my father, I feel fully competent to continue the business in all its branches at the old stand and solicit the patronage which was so generously bestowed upon the late George W. Wilson.

Telegraph Messages promptly attended to.

WM. J. WILSON,
urnishing Undertaker, Corner Broad and Green Sts., just below Citizens' Bank,
t18-tf Middletown, Delaware

DUNNING'S

CLOSING-OUT SALE!

Having decided to discontinue business and wishing to dispose of ALL my stock I will sell out at cost.

Books by Standard Authors,

Booklets, Frames,

Plush Goods,

Manicure Sets, &c.

Full Line Barbetine Ware,

D. L. DUNNING,

MAIN ST., MIDDLETOWN.

Go to the New Furniture Store South Broad St.

or the following articles:

PARLOR and CHAMBER SUITS,

Side Boards, Chiffoniers,

Hat or Hall Stands,

Extension and Centre Tables,

Bed Steads, Bureaus,

Wash Stands, Commodes, Chairs

Rockers, Office Desks,

Artistic Furniture, Window Shades, Furniture Coverings, Table Covers and Pillow Sham Holders.

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

J. H. Emerson,

Undertaker and Funeral Director,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

DRIVING AWAY TRAMPS

Is only one of many important uses for the

COMMON SENSE LIFT and FORCE PUMP.

Worth 50 times its Cost

IN CASE OF FIRE.

Ready for action in one-eighth of a minute. Takes no room, out of a common wood plank.

Arranged for connecting direct to Tank or Bath Room. Just the thing for Milk Coolers in dairies.

CHAS. G. SLATCHLEY,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Manufacturers of all sizes and kinds of Wood Pumps.

JEWELRY.

I have on hand some very novel, handsome and useful designs in Jewelry. My stock includes a fine line of

WATCHES,

Miscellaneous Advs.

DURING OUR

PRESENT

Tremendous Run!

We keep an extra force of Cutters and Salesmen to serve the great rush of customers daily calling on us to secure the great bargains in different colored

SERGES AND HOME SPUN

SUITS

PRICES FROM $10.00 to $15.00

☞ We are selling great quantities of

CLOTHING

each day because of our magnificent styles and low prices. You can get yourself and boys suited in any size in the most fashionable material in both foreign and domestic fabrics by calling on

Garitee, Masten & Allen,

TOWER HALL CLOTHING BAZAR,

518 and 520 Market Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

We pay fare within fifty miles of Philadelphia, and prepay freight to all points.

☞ Samples on application.

Lumber!

Hardware!

Mill Work!

Paints!

Fencing Wires!

Coal, hard & soft.

Wood, ready sawed!

Building Lime!

Agricultural Lime!

Drain Tile!

&c., &c., &.

Large Variety! Best Quality!

Lowest Prices!

G. E. HUKILL,

Middletown, Del.

John W. Jolls.

DEALER IN

Four, Feed, Coal and Seeds.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

GRAIN and PEACHES.

MIDDLETOWN DEL.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you.

☞ TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. ☜

WHY IS THE

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $8.00.

$3.50 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Expressmen and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf, no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best Dongola, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola. Style, comfort and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

— FOR SALE BY —

S. M. REYNOLDS & Co.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new kind, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginner's are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment at home and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

The Traveler.

Phila, Wilm. and Baltimore R. R

Delaware Division

On and after July 13th, 1891, trains will leave as follows:—

	NORTHWARD. PASS A.M.	EXP. A.M.	PASS. P.M.	PASS P.M.
Delmar,			$8.00	3.55
Laurel,			8.11	4.06
Seaford,			8.23	4.17
Cannons,			8.31	4.24
Bridgeville,			8.37	4.29
Greenwood,			8.46	4.38
Farmington,			8.54	4.47
Harrington,	6.25	7.50	9.06	5.00
Felton,	6.45	7.59	9.16	5.09
Viola,	6.49	8.03	9.21	5.13
Woodside,	6.56	8.07	9.26	5.17
Wyoming,	$7.00	8.14	9.33	5.24
Dover,	7.06	8.20	9.40	5.23
Dupont,	7.09			
Cheswold,	7.15		9.49	5.38
Brenford,	7.19		9.55	5.43
Smyrna Le	7.15	8.28	9.51	5.39
Clayton,	7.24	8.37	10.01	5.49
Green Spring,	7.28			5.53
Blackbird	7.35		11.11	5.59
Townsend,	7.40	8.50	10.16	6.05
Middletown	7.49	9.00	10.25	6.16
Armstrong,	7.53			6.23
Mt. Pleasant,	7.57		10.33	6.26
Kirkwood,	8.06		10.42	6.36
Porter's,	8.12	9.19	10.46	6.41
Bear	8.17		10.51	6.47
State Road,	8.22		10.56	6.52
New Castle,	8.28	9.31	12.02	6.58
Farnhurst	8.33			
Wilmington,	8.43	9.42	12.15	7.15
Philadelphia,	9.32	10.32	12.01	7.55
Baltimore,	10.37	11.10	2.00	9.2)

	SOUTHWARD. PASS. A.M.	EXP. A.M.	PASS. P.M.	PASS. P.M
Philadelphia,	$7.27	$10.33	$4.01	$6.07
Baltimore,	6.30	9.08	1.22	5.27
Wilmington,	8.15	11.18	4.48	7.00
Farnhurst	8.24		4.55	
New Castle,	8.30		5.04	7.15
State Road,	8.36		5.10	
Bear	8.41		5.15	*7.23
Porter's	8.50			7.29
Kirkwood,	8.54	11.40	5.23	7.34
Mt. Pleasant,	9.03		5.32	7.42
Armstrong,	9.05		5.35	
Middletown	9.11	11.56	5.42	7.51
Townsend,	9.20		5.51	*7.59
Blackbird,	9.25		5.55	
Green Sprng,	9.31		6.03	
Clayton,	9.37	12.13	6.11	8.12
Smyrna Le	9.27	12.03	6 00	8.02
Brenford,	9.42		6.16	
Cheswold	9.46		6.21	*8.20
Dupont,			6.23	
Dover,	9.59	12.30	6.30	8.29
Wyoming,	10.06	12.36	6.37	8.36
Woodside,	10.13		6.44	8.43
Viola	10.17		6.48	8.47
Felton,	10.22	12.48	6.53	8.50
Harrington,	10.35	12.59	7.03	9.00
Farmington	10.42	1.05	7.10	
Greenwood,	10.51	1.13	7.19	
Bridgeville,	11.00	1.21	7.28	
Cannons	11.05		7.33	
Seaford,	11.15	1.32	7.42	
Laurel,	11.27	1.43	7.53	
Delmar,	11.40	1.58	8.05	

Stops to leave passengers from Wilmington and points north.

NEWCASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS—Leave Wilmington at 12.06 night and 9.50 p. m., daily, and 11.13 a. m., 2.45 and 6.15 p. m. week days. Leave New Castle at 6.30 a. m., and 10.14 p. m. daily and 1.20, 4.37 and 7.22 p. m. week days.

Express trains leaving Harrington 7.50 a. m., and arriving at 5.43 p. m., run through solid to and from Baltimore, via Porters and Newark.

Additional express leaves Philadelphia at 3.01 P. M., Baltimore 2.30 P. M., Wilmington 3.50 P. M., week-days; arrives at Harrington 5.43 P. M., stopping at principal intermediate stations.

New York Philadelphia & Norfolk R. R.

Leave PhiladelphiaNew York and Norfolk Express 11.16 p. m. daily, Baltimore 6.45 p. m. Wilmington 12.01 a. m., stopping at Dover and Delmar regularly; and at Middletown, Clayton, Wyoming, Felton, Harrington, Bridgeville, Seaford and Laurel to leave passengers from Wilmington and points North or take on passengers for points South of Delmar.

North-bound trains leave Delmar 1.08 a. m. daily, Dover 2.56 a. m. regularly; arriving Wilmington 4.15 a. m. Baltimore 6.45 a. m., and Philadelphia 5.10 a. m., and leaves Delmar at 2.25 p. m., week-days; arriving at Wilmington 5.07 p. m., Philadelphia 5.53 p. m., Baltimore 6..5 p. m. stopping at principal intermediate stations.

For Rehoboth, leave Harrington 10.40 a. m. and 5.48 p. m. Returning, leave Rehoboth 6.10 a. m. and 2..4 p. m. week days.

The 1.08 a. m. train also stops at Seaford, Bridgeville, Harrington, Felton, Wyoming, Clayton, and Middletown to leave passengers from points south of Delmar, or take on passengers for Wilmington and points North. Also stops on signal at Laurel.

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R. R., — Leave Harrington for Franklin and way stations 10.38 a. m. and 5 44 p m. week days. Returning trains leave Franklin 6.05 and 2 p. m. week days.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown, Lewes, and Rehoboth at 10.38 a. m., 5.44 p. m. Returning leave Rehoboth 6.20 a. m., 3.10 p. m.

For Berlin, leaves Harrington, 10.38 a. m. Returning, leaves Berlin 7.02 a. m. 2.57 p. m. week-days.

QUEEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centreville and way stations 9.25 a. m., and 8.20 p. m., week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.42 a. m., 5.13 p. m., week-days.

CAMBRIDGE & SEAFORD R. R.—Leave Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.30 a. m., week-days, and Tuesdays, Thurs days and Saturdays at 7.45 p. m.

CONNECTION.—At Porter with Newark & Delaware City railroad. At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Delaware and Chesapeake Rail Road and Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad. At Harrington, with Delaware, Maryland & Virginia railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge and Seaford Rail Road. At Delmar, with New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk, Wicomico & Pocomoke, and Peninsular Railroads.

§D daily except Sunday.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.
Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE DELAWARE AV. DEPOT

EAST BOUND.

*Express trains.

NEW YORK, week days, *2.13, *7.10, *7.45 *10.36, a. m., *12.19, *2.45, *5.52 *7.36 p. m.

NEW YORK, Sundays, *2.13, *7.10 a. m., *12.19, * 2.45, *5.52, *7.36 p. m.

Boston, *5.52 p. m., daily, with Pullman buffet sleeping cars, running through to Boston, without change, via Poughkeepsie bridge, landing passengers in B. & M. station, Boston.

PHILADELPHIA, week days, *2.13, 6.00 6.45, *7.10, *7.45, 7.50 *8.44, 9.00 *9.50, 10, *10.36, *11.50 a. m., *12.19, 1.00, *2.45, 3.05, 4.10, *5.52, 5.20, 6.45, *7.36, 8.05, *9.11, 10.00 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA, Sundays, *2.13, 6.45, *7.10, 7.50, 9.05, 11.20 a. m., *12.19, 1.00, *2.45, 3.05, 4.10, 5.20, *5.52, 6.45, *7.36, 8.05, *9.11, 10.00 p. m.

CHESTER, week days, *2.13, 6.00, 6.45, *7.10, *7.45, 7.50, *8.44, 9.00, *9.50, 10.00, *10.36, *11.50 a. m., 1.00, *2.45, 3.05, 4.10, 5.20, *5.52, 6.45, *7.36; 8.05, *9.11, 10.00 p. m.

CHESTER, Sundays, *2.13, 6.45, *7.10, 7.50, 9.05, 11.20 a. m., 1.00, *2.45, 3.05, 4.10, 5.20, *5.52, 6.45, *7.36, 8.05, *9.11, 10.00 p. m.

Atlantic City, week-days, *7.10, a. m., *12.19 and *2.45 p. m. Sundays, *7.10 a. m. and *2.45 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON, *4.5 7.20, *8.45, *10.35 a. m., *12.10, *2.10, 2.55, *5.06 *6.37, *8.07 p. m. daily.

BALTIMORE and way stations, 7.20 a. m. and 2.55 p. m. daily.

BALTIMORE and principal stations on Philadelphia division, 10.35 a. m., daily.

NEWARK, DEL., 4.59 7.20, *8.45, *10.35 a. m., *12.12, 2.55, *5.06, 5.40, *6.37, *8.07 and 11.10 p. m. daily.

PITTSBURG *4.59 a. m., *5.06 p. m. daily.

CHICAGO, *8.45 a. m., *5.06 p. m., both daily.

CINCINNATI and ST. LOUIS, *12.10 p. m. and *8.07 p. m., both daily.

SINGERLY ACCOMMODATION, 7.20 a. m. 2.55, 5.40 and 11.10 p. m., daily.

LANDENBURG ACCOMMODATION, week days, 6.50, 10.35 a. m., 2.55 and 5.06 p. m. Sundays, 9.30 a. m., and 5.06 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE MARKET STREET STATION for Philadelphia week days, 5.45, 6.30, *7.30, *8 20, *9 38, *11 35 a. m., 12 43, 2 45, 3 55, 5 00 p m. Sundays, 6 30 a m, 12 43, 3 55, 5 00 p m.

For Baltimore, week days, 5 35, 6 50, *8 20, *10 30, *11 35 a m, 2 45, *5 00 p m. Sundays, *5 00 p m.

Baltimore and principal stations on Philadelphia division, 10.30 a m, daily except Sunday.

For Landenberg and way stations, week days, 6 50, 10 30 a m, 2.45, 5 00 p m. Sundays 9 25 a.m., 5 00 p m.

Chicago, *8 20 a m, daily except Sunday and *5 00 p m daily.

Pittsburg, *5 00 p m daily.

Cincinnati and St. Louis *11 35 a m, daily except Sunday.

LV. PHILADELPHIA FOR WILMINGTON

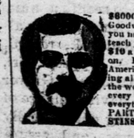
Week-days, *4 24, *6 05, 6 15, 7 35, *8 15, 8 *10 00, 10 05, *11 35 a m, 12 00 noon, *1 40 *1 55, 3 00, *4 31, 4 35, *5 15, 5 30, *6 05, 6 20, *7 8 10, 10 10, 11 30 p m.

Sunday, 4 24, 6 15, *8 15, 8 30, *10, 10 05, *11 a m, 12 00 noon, 1 35, 3 05, *4 31, 4 35, *6 05, 6 *7 32, 8 10, 10 10 and 11 30 p m.

Telephone, No. 193.

Rates to Western Points lower than via any other line.

C. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass Agent. J. T. ODELL, General Manager.



$8000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, if you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box